" Father," the Spirit, with the virgin pro-mordial matter of universe. From this was born the Logos.

We are taught that the story of the crucifixion is derived from the descent of the Sun God into the winter solstice at Christmas, whence he rises again at Easter. So that the myths of the Virgin Goddess and of the crucifixion of her son are a part of every religion, of the ancient Egyptians as well as of modern Catholics.

But whatever our mental conception of the Virgin, she will always remain the symbol of stainless, immaculate purity, purer than purity itself.

But almost more persistently than any other lesson we are taught the enormous power of *thought.*

It would be better to put dynamite into the hands of a child, we are told, than the powers of thought into the hands of an unscrupulous person. But, fortunately, the last thing that occurs to the persons of the pushing, scheming, intriguing world around us is to take the surest way of getting what they want—

e.g., to sit down and quietly think about it. " Busy as I am in my public and private work, I spend

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